

Lokk

Storm

Eg veit eit sted oppe I mellan asen
Kor masene mjuk og trea kaster skugge
Eg veit ein gut, den stautaste ta alle
Auge ljose I morkret, "Vil do staden sja?"
Eg ventar til dagen er omme for eg til staden fer
Set meg ned pa hella, tru om han kjem?
Eg vert so varm, kjenner kor hjartet banker
Kom, kom hit hja meg, ta meg I den favn
English translate: Calling
I know a place up inbetween the hills
Where the gulls cry and the trees cast shadows
I know a boy, the kindest of them all
Eyes shining in the darkness, "Do you want to see the town?"
I wait till the day is over before I travel towards the town
Sitting down on the stone, I wonder if he comes?
I grow so warm, feeling how the heart beats
Come, come here to me, take me in your embrace